

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THE Messrs. Shubert have put into rehearsal a new farce entitled "Sleepless Nights," with a cast which includes Irene Fenwick, Donald Gauthier, Ernest Glendinning, Lucie Watson, William Morris and Carlotta Monterey. The production will open in Stamford soon, after which it will go to the Shubert-Garrick Theatre in Washington.

DITRICHSTEIN JAN. 20. Leo Ditrichstein in "The Marquis de Priols" will open at the Liberty Theatre on Jan. 20, according to an announcement just at hand. Advances report say this play is so political that—well, it played in Baltimore recently and set the whole town talking.

MISS RAMBEAU TO SAIL. Marjorie Rambeau is going to England soon. Before she sails she will play an engagement in "The Eyes of Youth" at the Manhattan Opera House, beginning Jan. 21, under the management of A. H. Woods in association with the Messrs. Shubert.

DIPPY DOODLEUMS. "Oh, Mother, have you a piece of fat pork in your pocket? The bandurionist's here with a lovely rag on."

"Well, I never! Is that man here again, Canning Baby? The last time he came father told him to return and now he's done it. Did he bring the groceries?"

"Yes, darling angel, all but the insect powder. That he delivered to Mrs. Ranch next door."

"My, My! Who is not? Now, no doubt, the butcher will forget to deliver the new kitchen stove. Well, I shall have to report him to the man who owns the tailor shop."

"As you see, Mammiekins! But when you report him, report him easy. By the way, I struck little brother on the nose with the hammer, and broke it. May I beg your forgiveness?"

"Why, of course, Toddlekins. Father can get another hammer at Hammerstein's. Now find another baked bean. She wants to write an essay on Boston."

THE TALE OF A SHIRT. Dallas Welford, who plays the English waiter in "Keep It to Yourself," at the 30th Street Theatre, needed a white dickey (shirt front) to wear the opening night. In a big hurry he entered a haberdashery before which were two parading strikers. They said him buy the dickey. When he came out they snatched it away from him and told him he'd have to pay him if he didn't stop barking at that store. Mr. Welford had to have a holed shirt front, and it finally became necessary for him to undress the manager of the theater. Then it was discovered that the manager wears red flannel undershirt. Now you have the whole story, dear reader: indecent in laughter.

FOLISHMENT. There was an old man in Pal-Kayne, Who went for a ride on a hog. He hopped to aboard,

That I give you my word,

He set the whale village agog,

GOSSIP.

Julian Rose has a new monologue by Aaron Hoffman with an introductory recitation by a thin, baldsome, baldish conductor.

We are informed that society is keenly interested in "The Invisible Poet" at the Harris Goodwin's, we must go!

Red doughnuts are better made in Atlantic City than in Lexington Theatre. They're trying them out now. Artie, David Belasco and Arthur Hopkins will assist artistically in making the Actors' Fund benefit a success.

Tomas Kurokawa, a Japanese writing expert, will become a feature of "Everything" at the Hippodrome Monday evening.

Stan Sanderson will be host to seventy-five returning soldiers at next Wednesday afternoon's performance of "The Canary."

A THOUGHT FOR TO DAY.

The milk shortage is terrible, but you, have you noticed the cartoon the Dairymen's League is using?

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"If you very much to know a date, what would you prefer?"

"Oh, Cardinal! what a silly question. Really, I don't know." "A little London party."

SHE'S SUPERSTITIOUS.

Mrs. Charles Craig, who plays the

The Day's Good Stories

RATHER UNCERTAIN. THERE was no doubt about it, Miss Misquito thought she could sing, and was greatly gratified when she heard that a male acquaintance appreciated the fact.

"So Bertie praised my singing, did he?" she asked her Informer.

"He did, but said it was heavenly."

"But he really say that?" she asked again breathlessly.

"Well, not exactly, but he probably meant that, anyway. He said it was heavenly." —Answer.

VERY LIKELY. A SOCIALIST was looking at the Colony Club about girls' schools.

"Ultramodern girls' schools I don't like," she said. "They educate a girl in everything but an education."

"Two housemaids were talking one about their mistress's daughter, who had just returned from one of these ultramodern schools."

"What's that new course Miss Marie is taking?" the maid could ask.

"I think," said the second maid—"I think the name of it's cosmetics." —Washington Star.

JOHNNY KNEW.

L AST summer little Johnny paid his first visit to a farm. All his life he had lived in the heart of a great city, and when he suddenly came in sight of a haystack he stopped and gazed earnestly at what appealed to him as a new brand of architecture.

"Say, Mr. Smith," he remarked to the farmer, pointing to the haystack, "why don't they have doors and windows in it?"

"Doors and windows?" smiled the

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LITTLE MARY MIXUP



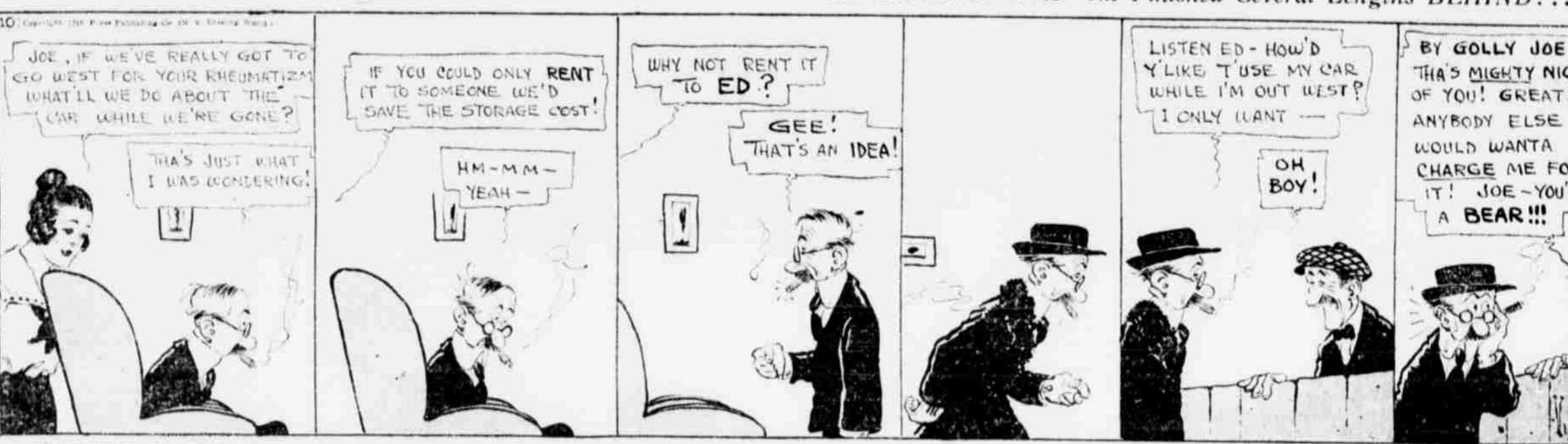
She Hoped It Would Be "Out of Sight Out of Mind!"

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



It Was Adding Insult to Injury!

JOE'S CAR



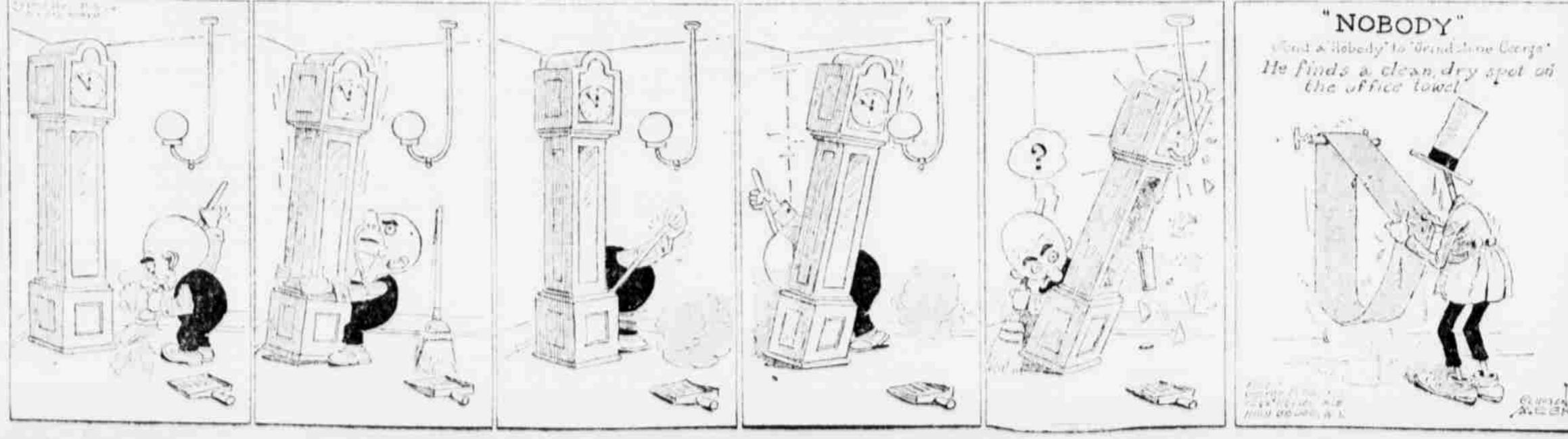
Joe Started Off Fine—but Finished Several Lengths BEHIND!!!

"SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK"



Thermometers Will Bear Watching These Days!

GRINDSTONE GEORGE



"NOBODY"

"Good & Nobody" to Grindstone George. He finds a clean dry spot on the office towel.